THE Numb. 51.

VIRGINIA GAZETTE.

Containing the freſheſt Advices, Foreign and Domeſtick.

From Friday, July 15, to Friday, July 22, 1737.

Mr. *Parks*,

SINCE the Death and Burial of the *Monitor* and *Zoilus*, your Mathematical Correſpondents ſhew'd away, to the Aſtoniſhment of all Men of *Figures*; as to us poor Women, we are out of the Queſtion; nor do I think it fair to mention the Word *Longitude* by thoſe who ſeem to be out of their *Latitude*: Riddles have been much in Vogue for ſome Time paſt, and the more obſcure perhaps the better; but at preſent your learned Correſpondents ſeem inclin'd to take a Breathing; therefore I embrace the Opportunity to fulfil my Promiſe, and have ſent you the following Piece: And, as I wou'd not be thought to differ from the *Sage*, it has a Meaning, and no Meaning.

Yours, &c.

HELENA LITTEWIT.

Hor. Ode IX. *Carmin.* l. 3.

Dial. *Hor.* & *Lydia.*

Hor. WHilſt I lov'd thee, and thou wer't kind,
Nor any Youth thy Neck entwin'd,
With Arms more welcome, I proteſt,
Cyrus the Great was ne'er ſo bleſt.

Lyd. Whilſt I was Miſtreſs of thy Flame,
Nor *Chloe* laid a better Claim
To thy falſe Heart, thy *Lydia*
Outſhin'd the *Roman Ilia*.

Hor. Me *Chloe* wholly does poſſeſs,
Her Voice, and Lute, command no leſs;
For whom to dye I would not grieve,
Might but the pretty Rogue ſurvive.

Lyd. And me young *Calais* does fire
With a reciprocal Deſire,
To dye twice over I'd not grieve,
Might but the pretty Villain live.

Hor. But ſay! old Love returns again,
Say I ſhou'd braze Love's broken Chain,
Say I ſhou'd *Chloe*'s Image raze,
And draw poor *Lydia*'s in it's Place.

Lyd. Though he be fairer than a Star,
Though lighter than a Cork, and far
More peeviſh than the *Adrian* Sea,
Yet would I live, and dye with thee.

SIR,

I Accidentally happen'd on *Sunday* Afternoon, to come to a Houſe, where a Company of young Ladies were met to pay their Viſits, and drink their beloved Tea. At my Entrance into the Room, I was complimented according to the Cuſtom of the Country, and asked to ſit down, by the young Lady of the Houſe. After a ſhort Pauſe, One of them reaſſumed the Diſcourſe they had been upon before (as I conjecture) with a, Madam, did you take Notice when the Miniſter hinted upon Faſhions, and Pride, how that Miſs ---- look'd with a Countenance ſeeming concerned at it. ----- Well might ſhe (ſaid another) for I think ſhe is the moſt proudeſt and moſt faſhionableſt Lady I know. And there was Miſs ------- who I took Notice of, look'd with a Diſdain on the Miniſter, as if ſhe was angry at him for ſaying ſo. ----- Yes, ſays another Lady, I took Notice of the young Gentleman too, whom you all know, which ſtood gazing and ſmiling, now pulling out one of his Shirt Sleeves, then putting his Chitterlings in order; this ſeemed to be all his Employment as long as the Service continued. ----- Since you have all taken Notice of that, ſays another Lady, I muſt tell you what Obſervation I made, eſpecially when the Miniſter reprimanded the Drunkards, and Whoremongers, of an old Don, ſitting with his Head on his Hands, and leaning on his Elbows, as if he was aſhamed to look up at the Miniſter; I ſuppoſe his Conſcience accuſed him. ------ Nay, ſays another Lady, there was Mr. ----- of whom I took Notice, he was extremely concerned at it, for his Countenance changed, now pale, then red again as Fire; I ſuppoſe he thought that the Miniſter meant him. ------- O, ſaid one of the Ladies again, I had a more pious Gentleman in my View, of whom I took Notice; he had much to do to put himſelf into ſuch a Frame whereby he might draw the Eyes of the Congregation towards him; for he was drawing his Mouth then one Way, then again with a ſmiling Countenance, then on a ſudden as grave, with his Eyes turn'd upwards, I ſuppoſe looking at the Ceiling; for I could not ſee any Thing elſe that he could look at.

By this Time the Tea was got ready, and we all invited to draw near, in order to partake. --- I for my Part was very glad; for I hoped that there might be a Calm after ſo much Wind: But I was miſtaken; the Tea ſoon moiſtened the Organs, and cauſed them to play again.

Miſs ----- reaſſum'd the Diſcourſe, with a ---- You know Mrs. ------ that haughty ſelfconceited Thing; how do you think ſhe ſerved me? ---- Why I happened to come into a Company where ſhe was; don't you think ſhe turn'd her Head from me; Nay, ſhe would not as much as ſpeak to me. I wonder who ſhe thinks I am. Nay, there is Mrs. ------ a ſcornful Huſſey too, why they have a great Conceit of themſelves. ------- Now I thought it was my Time to ſpeak, and with a Countenance as well compoſed as poſſible, I ſaid, Ladies, I expected that this would be the End of your Diſcourſe. ---- One of them asked very pertly, Why ſo? ----- I told her, that I had been in ſeveral Companies ſince I had been in this Town, and had generally found, that Tea-Table Diſcourſes ended in Detraction. ------ Up ſtarts One of them that ſeem'd to be ſomething ruffled at what I had ſaid; ----- Sir, (ſays ſhe, with an Air of Reſentment) I think you are very ſmart with us; for not One Word have we heard you ſpeak till now: But I muſt tell you, Sir, that you Men are addicted to worſe Things than we. ----- In what? ſaid I. She anſwered ſmartly, is it not a common Practice among you to frequent Taverns on the Sabbath; I don't doubt but that ſome of your Church Rulers are guilty of this. And this wo'nt ſatisfy you yet, for you muſt have your Sunday Evening Meetings: And do you think that you all return to your Lodgings very ſober? And have you not often a Student of the Law among you? ----- Madam, (ſaid I)

is not that a good Way to be on ſure Grounds? For thoſe Gentlemen are able to judge of what is lawful? ------ Ay, ſays ſhe, ſmartly, according to the Laws of the Country; but what becomes of the Law of God? ---- To ſhift the Diſcourſe, I told her, that a great many thought it Time enough to think of that when they were going to anſwer for it. ---- She was about to attack me again; but, to my no ſmall Comfort, the Gentlewoman of the Houſe came in, which occaſioned a general Silence. She appeared like a venerable, pious Matron. ---- Our Silence I ſuppoſe gave Occaſion to the Gentlewoman to begin the Diſcourſe anew: Why Ladies, you were very active juſt now, I hope my coming did not interrupt you. ---- No Madam, replied the young Lady. But here is Mr. ------ has been reprimanding of us; and I think we have been even with him. And then ſhe related what had paſſed among us. -- -- When ſhe came to my laſt Reply, the old Gentlewoman gravely ſaid, I think Mr. ------ is very much in the Right, if I take his Meaning; for I think there is a great many of either Sex who come far ſhort of living as they ought to do, in obeying the Commandments of God. Their Life and Converſation ſeems rather a Contempt of the Precepts of the Almighty, than an Expectation of being called to an Account.

I perceived that the old Gentlewoman was about to withdraw, and I was glad of the Opportunity, therefore I complimented the Ladies, and went to my Lodging. I need not tell you the Advantages of ſuch Sort of Converſation, for I know you are able to judge. You may expect to hear from me again, as ſoon as any Thing remarkable happens.

I am, &c.

H P

To the Author of the Whitehall Evening-Poſt.

SIR,

THE following little Piece was writ by a Clergyman, well known and eſteem'd by the Men of Genius of his Time. He was too ſenſible of the Power of that *Spleen*, he has here given us a Sketch of; nor were there wanting Circumſtances in his Life, to heighten and improve that Diſpoſition. You will obſerve the laſt *Eight Lines* are ſaid to be *finiſh'd by Mr.* POPE; but I think, they are rather Sentiments ariſing from reading the foregoing, than deſign'd as a Part of the Poem itſelf. They have in them the Maſter-Strokes of that excellent Writer.

I much applaud your inſerting Entertainments of this Kind in your Paper; which muſt ſoon diſtinguiſh it from the dry Repetitions of Occurrences, which generally ſcarce any one is concern'd to know; and as I have many other little elegant Pieces, of Perſons of the firſt Claſs, I ſhall now and then ſend you One, to aid your Deſign. I am,

Your conſtant Reader,

A. Z.

A FIT *of the* SPLEEN.

In Imitation of SHAKESPEAR.

A conſtant Vapour o'er the Palace flies;
Strange Phantoms riſing as the Miſts ariſe:
Dreadful, as Hermit's Dreams in haunted Shades.

Rape of the Lock.

FAREWELL, vain World, and thou its vaineſt Part,
Of lovely Woman! fram'd for Man's Deſtruction!
Beauty, like Night made to the teeming Wife,
If ſeen gives Wiſhes reſtleſs, endleſs Longings;
If toſſed, Death: --Too hard Decree of Fate,
That Life muſt be a Burthen, or muſt end!

Farewell, vain World, Dwelling of Ills, and Fears,
Full of fond Hopes, falſe Joys, and ſad Repentance;
For tho' ſometimes warm Fancy lights a Fire,
That mounting upwards darts its pointed Head
Up, thro' the unappoſing Air to Heav'n,
Yet then comes Thought, Conſideration cold,
Lame Afterthought with endleſs Scruples big,
Benumm'd with Fears, to damp the goodly Blaze.

Farewell, vain World; --- yet e'er I die, I'll find
Contentment's Seat, unknown to Guilt, or Sorrow:
Haſte then, for nimble Death purſues me cloſe,
Methinks I hear his Steps, tho' trod in Air;
My fluttering Soul ſeems like a Bird entrap'd,
That beats his Wings againſt the Priſon Walls,
And fain wou'd be at Liberty again:
And oft the Death-Watch with ill-boding Beats
Hath warn'd me that my Time wou'd ſoon expire;
And that Life's Thread, ne'er to be wound up more,
Wou'd by the Spring of Fate be quickly drawn
To its full Stretch.---Haſte then, and let me find
A Shelter, that may ſhut out Noiſe and Light,
Save one dim Taper, whoſe neglected Snuff,
Grown higher than the Flame, ſhall with its Bulk
Almoſt extinguiſh it; ---no Noiſe be there,
But that of Water, ever Friend to Thought.

Hail, gloomy Shade, th' Abode of Modeſty,
Void of Deceit;---no glittering Objects here
Dazzle the Eyes: And thou, delightful Silence,
Silence, the great Divinity's Diſcourſe,
The Angel's Language, and the Hermit's Pride,
The Help of waking Wiſdom, and its Food;
In Thee Philoſophers have juſtly plac'd
The ſov'reign Good, free from the broken Vows,
The Calumnies, Reproaches, and the Lies,
Of which the noiſy, babbling World complains.

Finiſh'd by Mr. *POPE.*

What are the falling Rills, the pendant Shades,
The Morning Bow'rs, the Evening Collonades,
But ſoft Receſſes for th' uneaſy Mind
To ſigh unſeen into the paſſing Wind?
So the ſtruck Doe, in ſome ſequeſter'd Part,
Lies down to die, the Arrow in her Heart;
There hid in Shades, and waſting Day by Day,
Inly ſhe bleeds, and pants her Soul away.

Written under a Libel *upon a* Deceaſed Gentleman.

By a LADY.

AND lives there One, by canker'd Malice led
T' arraign the Innocent defenceleſs Dead?
With Vulture's Rage await the parting Breath,
To all Humanity's ſoft Pleadings deaf?
Loſt to the Motions of a generous Heart,
The Stings of meditated Fury dart?
With Spleen unſated bid foul Slander live,
And endleſs Hate at ſuch an Hour revive?
The Lion, gentler Savage, thro' the Wood
Wild tho' he roves, adult, and dry for Blood,
Yet if he chance where Death, with friendly Care,
Has juſt reliev'd the painful Traveller,
With rough Compaſſion ſtern he ſtalks away,
And ſcorns to tear the unreſiſting Prey.

The Lady's RESOLVE.

WHILST Thirſt of Praiſe, and vain Deſire of Fame,
In every Age is every Woman's Aim;
With Courtſhip pleas'd, of ſilly Toaſters proud,
Fond of a Train, and happy in a Crowd;
On every Fool beſtowing ſome kind Glance,
Each Conqueſt owing to ſome looſe Advance:
Whilſt Beauties lay their Baits to be purſu'd,
And think they're virtuous, if not groſly lewd:
Let this great Maxim always be my Guide:
She is in part to blame, who has been try'd;
He comes too near, who comes to be deny'd.

SONG

SONG.

I.

LOVELIEST Creature hither come;
Behold the Spring in all its Bloom.
Haſte, thro' the winding Maze let's rove,
And take our fill of nought but Love.
See! how the fragrant Flowers op'ning ſpread:
See! how the Tulip rears its ſpotted Head.

II.

Come, Charmer, come; for when thou'rt here,
The Spring itſelf will look more fair:
Deck'd are the Fields, but when thou'rt nigh,
Each ſtrives each other to outvie.
O come! tho' ſtill a *Chloe*, ſtill as fair,
'Tis Death without you, with you but Deſpair.

III.

Hear! the young Birds extend their Throats,
Excelling all but *Chloe*'s Notes;
Hark! hark! the feather'd Choir rejoyce,
But O! I thought it *Chloe*'s Voice.
'Twas Muſick ſoft, ſo very ſoft, and clear,
I thought 'twas *Chloe* come to glad the Year.

IV.

See! the chaſte Lilly's White begin
To conquer all but *Chloe*'s Skin:
View o'er the various Roſe's Bed,
Excelling all but *Chloe*'s Red.
See 'em united ev'ry Charm ſurpaſs;
Juſt ſo the Beauties of my *Chloe*'s Face.

V.

Theſe ſpeak you fair, theſe ſeem to ſhow
That you was born to rule below.
Content I ſeek, Content's not here,
Nor will it be till you appear.
Ah! ſtill you ſlight, and all my Joys remove!
For Heav'n to make me wretched, made me love.

LONDON.

THEY write from Berlin, That his Pruſſian Majeſty ſpends great Part of his Time in ſeeing his Troops perform their Exercife; that Numbers of Horſes for remounting the Cavalry, arrive every Day at Potſdam, and ſuch of them as are not of a proper Height are rejected; and that the Prince of Saxe-Gotha, a Lieutenant Colonel in the Heſſian Service, and Brother to the Princeſs of Wales, repaired to Potſdam to pay his Reſpects to the King, who received him very graciouſly.

Her Majeſty is making a Collection of the moſt valuable Manuſcripts, &c. in Europe, in order to have them placed in her new Library in St James's Park.

They write from Shrewsbury, that a Child of 3 Years old was lately cut for the Stone, by Mr. Richard Pryce, Surgeon in that Town, the Stone exceeding the largeſt Nutmeg? and in Three Weeks Time, the Child was ſo well as to play with other Children, to the great Joy of the Inhabitants of thoſe Parts, that there is one among them, that can aſſiſt Mankind that are afflicted with that miſerable Diſtemper.

To the Author of the Daily-Poſt.

SIR,

YOU very rightly remark'd, That the French Reaſons for prohibiting the Talking of Politicks, during the late War, was not to inſlave the People, but to hinder them from giving to their Neighbours the Alarm of what they were doing.

Louis XIV. ſtrove to gain univerſal Monarchy by Force of Arms; all Europe join'd againſt him, for his Deſigns were too apparent to ſucceed: I'm afraid they are not yet laid aſide, tho' perhaps they may be better conceal'd, and conſequently more dangerous.

The French now attempt univerſal Trade; and turn their Care to the Increaſing Plantations In Africa, they have monopoliz'd the Gum, incroach'd upon the Engliſh Settlements in Gambia, and outbid them in the Slave Trade. In the Eaſt-Indies they have increas'd beyond Imagination. In America they have encourag'd their Sugar Iſlands, ſo as almoſt to ruin ours: They have a great Settlement in South America, which incroaches upon the Dutch and Spaniards. In North America they ſeem to purſue the Scheme of Louis XIV. for uniting their Colonies from Canada to the Bay of Mexico, thereby ſurrounding the Engliſh, that they may, in caſe of a War, render themſelves capable of maſtering all our Plantations.

They poſſeſs Cape Briton, in the Mouth of the River Canada, which they have fortify'd very ſtrongly; they have open'd a Communication from Quebec to the Lakes which lie behind New-York; upon the Land round thoſe Lakes, which is very fertile, and half way between the Mouth of the River Miſſiſippi and Canada, they have made very conſiderable Settlements in a Province they call Hanoiſe, there is a vaſt Country clear'd and cultivated by them in the ſame Manner as in France; their chief Commodity is Wheat and Lead, of the Latter of which they have rich Mines; by this they carry on the Trade with the Indians to great Advantage, which has enabled them ſo to increaſe their Improvements, as I have been inform'd by one who was there ſome Years, that they have in the Province of Hanoiſe Three fine Towns, the Houſes built of Stone, and inhabited by above 16000 Whites.

They have ſuch plenty of Flour, that tho' they ſupply the Garriſons of the Miſſiſſippi with it, the Plenty now makes it a Drug: They are therefore labouring to procure an Exportation, by removing thoſe Indians who make the Navigation of the Miſſiſſippi River precarious. If the Checkeſaws who inhabit along that River are deſtroy'd or remov'd, they may ſend their Flour by an eaſy Navigation down the Stream to New Orleans, and from thence furniſh Hiſpaniola, and their other Sugar Plantations, cheaper with it, than the Engliſh can their Sugar Iſlands.

Above New Orleans, and upon the Red River, the French go now on Tobacco, in which their King gives great Encouragement; as alſo to getting Lumber ſaw'd, by the latter of which they aſſort the Cargoes of Flour to Hiſpaniola. His moſt Chriſtian Majeſty had theſe Coaſts thoroughly ſurvey'd by Men of War, and Maps made of them; ſo that the Navigation, which was at firſt very dangerous, is now become ſafe and eaſy: They have alſo enlarg'd their Settlements Weſtward and Eaſtward, and have a Communication over Land with the Spaniards in Mexico Weſtward, and Eaſtward from the Miſſiſſippi they have ſettled all up the Albanus River, and have Forts within twenty Days March of Charles-Town in South-Carolina.

All theſe great Things are much to the Honour of the French Miniſtry, who have encreaſed the Power of their Country without Arms or Force, and without Jealouſy to their Neighbours; for the Engliſh and Dutch ſeem to be in a deep Sleep, and to know nothing of theſe Things; their Ignorance chiefly proceeds from the French being prohibited ſpeaking of publick Matters, otherwiſe the talkative Humour of that Nation would have awak'd us; therefore you deſerve general Thanks for giving the Hint, which I hope may rouze us from a Slumber no way advantageous.

I am, Sir,
Your moſt humble Servant.

We learn from Rome, That the Pope, in Conſideration of the diſtinguiſhed Merit and rare Qualities of Count Bielk, a Swediſh Nobleman, who embraced the Popiſh Religion, has made him a Senator of Rome, to the Excluſion of ſeveral Lords of Diſtinction, who aſpired to that high Honour; that the Holy Father's judicious Choice was highly applauded; and that the new Senator is ſhortly to make his publick Entry into Rome. 'Tis added, that a copious Silver Mine has been lately diſcovered in the Eccleſiaſtical Territories, which already is found to turn to a very good Account.

A Sentence of Divorce was lately pronounced in the Biſhop of London's Court at Doctors Commons, for the Hon. Col. Cholmondeley, againſt the Lady Penelope his Wife, for Adultery.

Williamsburg,

Williamsburg, July 22. Capt. *Clack*, who arriv'd lately in *James* River, relates, That as he was coming from the Isle of *May*, where he loaded with Salt, he came up with a Ship which had also loaded at the same Place, that was so leaky, they expected every Moment to sink; he therefore took all the People on board his Ship, and carry'd them safe to *Antigua*.

We hear from *Potowmack*, That a Ship is lately arriv'd there, from *London*, with Convicts. Capt. *Auguſtine Waſhington*, and Capt. *Hugh French*, took their Paſſage in her; the Former is arriv'd in Health; but the Latter dy'd at Sea, and 'tis ſaid of the Goal Diſtemper, which he got on Board.

The News by this Ship, came too late for this Week's Paper; I muſt therefore refer my Readers to the next.

Clear'd *out of the Upper Diſtrict of* James *River.*

July 16. *Ship Hardyknute, of Greenock, John Lyon, Maſter, for Greenock, with* 218 *Hogſheads of Tobacco,* 6000 *Staves, and* 500 *Foot of Oak Plank.*

----- 19. *Sloop Friendſhip, of Bermuda, Boaz Bell, Maſter, for Bermuda, with* 1800 *Buſhels of Corn,* 18 *Buſhels of Wheat, and* 12 *Buſhels of Peaſe.*

ADVERTISEMENTS.

WHEREAS frequent Complaints are made to me, by the Gentlemen who have ſubſcribed for the VIRGINIA GAZETTE, *That ſeveral of the ſaid Papers do not come to their Hands, being intercepted, broke open, and ſometimes kept, by Perſons that do not buy them; which is a Diſappointment to thoſe Gentlemen, and conſequently a great Damage to me: Theſe are therefore, in a civil Manner, to deſire all ſuch Perſons to forbear that Practice for the future, leſt the Law in ſuch Caſes, ſhould be put in Force againſt them. And in Order to make ſuch Diſcovery, the ſaid Papers are, for the future, not only to be put in a Cover, ſeal'd and directed, but alſo to have the Name of each Owner wrote in the Title of the Paper itſelf; ſo that if the Cover ſhould be taken off, by ſuch Perſons, 'twil ſtill diſcover its Owner; and betray the Perſon who unjuſtly keeps it. 'Tis hoped this Method will in a great Meaſure prevent that baſe Practice for the future, and conſequently give better Satisfaction to the Subſcribers, which is the End of this Publication, as it is the earneſt Deſire of their humble Servant,*

William Parks.

STOLE or gone adrift from York *River, in* Virginia, *a Pilot-Boat, with Two Maſts, Twenty Four Foot Keel, Nine Foot Beam, and painted Red: Her Gripe on the Stem ſecur'd with Two Iron Stirrups; ſhe had Sails, and all other Materials. Whoſoever will give Intelligence of the ſame, to Mr.* Trotter, *at* Edenton, *or to the Subſcriber in* York *River, ſo that he may have the ſame, ſhall have a Piſtole Reward, or if they contrive the Boat to the ſaid Subſcriber, ſhall have Five Piſtoles Reward, paid by* Francis Gaines.

July 8, 1757.

LOST out of Mr. James Geddy's *Shop, in* Williamsburg, *about a Week ago, a Steel Croſs-Bow, the Spring of it broke. Whoever will bring it to Mr.* Geddy *aforeſaid, or give any Intelligence of it, ſo that he may have it again, ſhall have Half a Piſtole Reward.*

The ſaid James Geddy *has a great Choice of Guns and Fowling-Pieces, of ſeveral Sorts and Sizes, true bored, which he will warrant to be good; and will ſell them as cheap as they are uſually ſold in* England.

ADvertiſements, of a moderate Length, are taken in to be inſerted in this Paper, for Three Shillings the firſt Week; and for Two Shillings per Week after, for as many Weeks as they are order'd to be continu'd.

THIS is to give Notice, That the Subſcriber will attend at Mrs. Packe's, *in* Williamsburg, *the Week before next* October *General Court, to meet all Perſons who have Buſineſs with him. And as he expects by that Time, his* Abridgment *will be ready to be delivered to the Subſcribers, he will take it as a Favour of ſuch as have an Opportunity, to receive them there, as it will ſave the Expence of ſending ſo many to the ſeveral Counties.* John Mercer.

† *Mr.* Mercer *deſires the Gentlemen who have his Subſcription Papers for the* Abridgment of the Laws of VIRGINIA, *to return them to him, or the Printer of this Paper, before or at the next General Court, that he may know who have ſubſcrib'd for them, and accordingly deliver the Books.*

A Very good Plantation, containing 970 *Acres, great Part of it rich Meadow Ground; with Two good Dwelling Houſes, with Brick Chimneys and Cellars; alſo other convenient Buildings, and a good Orchard, lying on a navigable Part of* Pamunkey *River, juſt above* Spencer's *Ferry, in* King William *County, being the Plantation belonging to Mr.* Nicholas Johnſon, *and where he now lives, is to be Sold. Enquire of the ſaid Proprietor, or of Mr.* James Skelton, *in* Hanover.

To be LETT,

BY the Subſcriber, on reaſonable Terms, a large Brick Houſe, with all neceſſary Out Houſes, on Mattapony *River, in* King *and* Queen *County, about Three Miles below the Court-houſe, with any Quantity of Land, that ſhall be deſired, under one Thouſand Acres.*

N. B. *The Situation is pleaſant, and convenient for Trade.* Edwin Thacker

FOUR Thouſand Acres of Land on Swift *Creek, Twelve Miles from* Warwick, *up* James *River, with Buildings thereon, of the Value of Sixty Pounds, to be Sold for Three Hundred Pounds, by Col.* Samuel Cobbs, *of* Amelia *County, or the Printer of this Paper.*

SIX Hundred Acres of Land, with a good Apple Orchard, of choice grafted Fruit, a good Dwelling-Houſe, 25 *by* 30, *with a Brick Chimney and a Cellar, Two large Barns,* 40 *by* 20, *with ſeveral other convenient Houſes, lying in* Prince George *County, on* Sapponey *Creek, are to be ſold by*

Drury Stith.

WILLIAM DUBBERLEY, Hatter,

HAS lately ſet up the Trade of Hat-making, in Williamsburg; *by whom Gentlemen, and others, may be ſupply'd at very reaſonable Rates, with the following Sorts of Hats,* viz. *Mens Beavers, of any Faſhion or Size; Womens Beavers, White, Black, Shagg'd, or otherwiſe; and Caſtors of the beſt and neateſt Sort. He alſo buys Beaver Furr, Raccoon, Fox, Muskrat, and Hare Skins, and will give Encouragement to any Perſons that will ſupply him with ſuch.*

He alſo dyes and dreſſes old Hats, very well; and dyes Silks, Wool, and Woollens, at reaſonable Rates. Enquire for the ſaid William Dubberley, *at Mr.* John Mundell's, *in* Williamsburg.

RAN away on Sunday *the* 5th *of* June, *out of the Cuſtody of the Subſcriber, High-Sheriff of* King George *County, one* John Harvey; *he was taken up for the Robbing of Mr.* James Kerley Chiſeldine; *he is a middle-ſiz'd Man, well-ſet, with ſandy Hair, and a Scar over one of his Eyes; he is a Joyner, and a Convict; he is ſuppos'd to have of the ſaid* Chiſeldine's, *a Silver Watch, and ſeveral Pieces of Gold, and a Wigg. If any Perſon takes up the ſaid Fellow, he ſhall be handſomely rewarded, by* Benjamin Berryman.

Williamsburg: Printed by W. PARKS. By whom Subſcriptions are taken in for this Paper, at 15 *s. per Ann.* And BOOK-BINDING is done reaſonably, in the beſt Manner.